

VASQUEZ, THE CALIFORNIA BANDIT.

MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL DENIED—SENTENCE TO BE EXECUTED MARCH 19, 1875.

The counsel in the case of Vasquez, the California oandit and triple murderer, moved for a new trial at the meeting of the court in San Jose, California, on the 23d of January. After hearing arguments on behalf of the motion Judge Beider denied the same and proceeded to sentence the culprit. In the course of his remarks addressed to the prisoner he said:

YOUR UNLAWFUL SENTENCES THE BANDIT.

For years, in the section of the State plagued with your presence, outrages known to be yours, crime self-avowed, made your name the synonym of all that is wicked and heinous; and the blood-stained clearly can scarce hope that even the mud we know is all that is to be known. What hideous crimes, what secret deeds of violence, unseen and unrecorded, have been committed by such hands and burden your conscience, you feel can alone know. Of this was your secret.

cepted to say any lie, when the crime you are not called to answer was committed. That deed had been again and again repeated—told by the witnesses of that blood-stained floor, by the man and woman who were contraited you, and of your own proven and confessed. It appears that you planned the robbery of the store at Tres Pinos, and that you had planned to murder the witnesses, and prepared as well for murder as for pilage, you had lacked the place you proposed plundering. Yes, your gang, your preparation, and the complete execution of the crime were planned, and the deed was not even attempted; and without bloodshed or opposition you might have secured your booty and made your escape. But the complete execution of the law were not those whose guilt you coveted; two of them were strangers and waylaid, that an unhappily chance brought them to the scene of your crime.

You could desire; they made no obstacle to your purpose. Helpless, unarmed and unreluctant, you slew them in the mere wantonness of your passions, and then you turned and gathered the pilfered spoils of your fourfold crime and fled to the mountains. Aided by the situation, you escaped the pursuit of the law, and you told us who were in your pursuit, and at last these

to have absconded that your offences were forgotten and your safety assured. Unfortunately man's vanity deceived you, and you were misled by the false promises of a man who cried unceasingly for vengeance, and there could be no pardon for your crime no forgetfulness for your refuge—justice might be done. The state whose laws you broke at defiance, whose citizens you had ruthlessly murdered, atoned itself for retroactive justice through the hands of a man who had been your friend and treasure, was upon your track with terrible purpose and exhaustless means. She followed you in all of your wanderings, and made of your Victoria a prison, and of your Victoria a place of execution. The camp that gave you shelter her officers bartered for your surrender, in the consideration you insisted she should the man ready to betray your life for a few dollars. You were to be hanged, and you are here—here with the record of your lawless life well enough ended, without one act of generosity or deed of even good will to your fellow men.

It is an appeal you have made to your countrymen for aid in your present distress have made a response becoming them and befitting your crime. You have asked for aid, and they have granted it. You have asked you to escape the punishment merited; but you pretended the sympathy you have sought to in

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The total number of books published in Great Britain in 1874 was 4,603. Of these it is disconcerting to relate that the largest number, or 82,769, were novels. Theology comes next, with 664 volumes, and jurisprudence brought up the rear with 124 volumes only.

Douglas Jerrold used to say of feminine writers: "If you once dip a woman's finger in the ink-pot she will go on writing forever."

The inextinguishable Mr. Darwin has pushed his scientific inquiries into the habits of plants, and the fruit will appear in a new book during the spring entitled, "Insectivorous and Climbing Plants."

A janny book has been printed in Paris about

that funny Duke of Brunswick, who, dying lately, left his jewels and his property to the city of Geneva. The work is entitled "Le Duc de Brunswick; sa Vie et ses Mœurs."

The publication of the book entitled "Thackeriana" has been stopped in London by an injunction from the owners of Mr. Thackeray's copyrights.

A new "Life of Titian," by Messrs. Crowe and Cavalcaselle, will shortly appear in London.

James Martineau's new book, "Religion Affected by Modern Materialism," will soon be issued by the Putnam. It is a clear and able analysis of Professor Tyndal's doctrines.

The literature of Darwinism has received a rare contribution from Professor Schmidt, of the Strasbourg University, in which the ground is taken that there is no personal God, and that the doctrines of descent and evolution are scientifically established.

James Hudson's "Mansoury Life in the South Sea" is a revelation of the difficulties and dangers of proselyting among the savages, or, some call them, human devils, of those regions.

It is said that the three books of Rev. E. H. Eaton, whose reputation was made by "The Housekeeper," have sold to the extent of 50,000 copies.

The veteran J. Payne Collier, of London, who Shakespeare's labors are well known, proposes to print a new edition of Shakespeare, in the original small quarto size, consisting of only fifty copies, at about twelve guineas a set.

Mr. Thomas Carlyle reappears in *Fraser's Magazine* for January in a historical sketch of "The Early Kings of Norway."

Our countrymen are to be enriched by "The Progress of the Complete Concordance to the 'Hudra' of Homer, which occupied the author's lifetime years.

entitled "The Land of the Czar," was as its title merits a valuable record of recent personal observations and travel in that rapidly growing country.

Alexander Leighton, the author of the greater part of "Tales of the Borders," died last month at Edinburgh at the age of seventy-four.

The property and title of the *Gazette de France* one of the oldest papers published in Paris, has just been sold to M. Gustave Janicot, principal editor of the journal, the price and costs amounting to nearly 200,000 francs.

A magazine, devoted to the interests of "bible-ling," is, it is said, about to be published. It will be entitled *Zion*.

The London Academy finds in Lord Lytton speeches, just published, abundant evidence that the great novelist was by no means a good English scholar.

The late Sir John Rennie, Civil Engineer, has left behind him an autobiography, ready prepared for the press.

for the press, which will be published shortly.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH L DECKER?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

My wife went out yesterday and has not returned. To-day I saw the following notice in the Sun!—

LIEUTENANT FITCH'S BIG STRIKE.

Many ladies (from Mith and Madison avenue called on Acting Collector Lydecker yesterday and saw the \$500,000 diamonds. They were locked up in the big vault of the Sub-Treasury.

Now I begin to suspect that my spouse has got into a tight place, or she would have put in appearance here this. Will you ascertain if she is locked up in the big vault, and if she is I want to know by what right Mr. Lydecker locked her away as if by doing so he was saving her from temptation. Just think of locking her up with \$500,000 worth of diamonds, and many ladies as

I don't wonder that New York breeds Klop
monies.